

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE PERFUME

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE PERFUME.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Syndicate.)

By HOWARD R. GARIS.
One day, when Uncle Wiggily had gone to the five and ten cent store for Nurse Jane, to buy his muskrat last proper trick on her.

Turse Jane, to buy his muskrat last proper trick on her.

It began to get dark and was nearly you have carred the result of the sample of our pineapple perfume; called out the little mousie girling bottles. "Try some of our sassafras tollet water. Buy your lady friends some wintergreen cold cream."

As the mousie girl clerk talked shy perfume, scattered on Uncle Wigsily, "My, that smells good!" thought the bunny gentleman. "I think I'll buy Nurse Jane a bottle."

"I'm sure your lady friend will like it," said the little mousie girl clerk. "Will you have carred flavor, turnip or new mown paranips?"

"Have you any others?" asked the bunny.

"We have some nice baked apple perfume, "said the mousie girl clerk." "I'll take that—Nurse Jane is very fond of baked apples," Uncle Wiggily made remark. And, tucking the package of blueing, soap, starch and other washing things under one paw, the rabbit gentleman reached for his purse and bought a bottle of lovely baked apple perfume.

"It will be a surprise for Nurse Jane," said Mr. Longears to himself, as he look the sweet smelling bottle under his other paw and started for his hollow stump bungsiow.

When he reached home Nurse Jane is other paw and started for his hollow stump bungsiow.

When he reached home Nurse Jane is other paw and started for his hollow stump bungsiow.

When he reached home Nurse Jane is other paw and started for his hollow stump bungsiow.

When he reached home Nurse Jane is there, but a note on the dining that the reached over to the table in the washing that a the proper trick on her.

"I'm mot good Mr. Pipeisewah—I'm had?" was the growing answer. "But I'm a time of the lollypep perfume.

"I'm the bungsiow as at done in his hollow stump bungsiow.

When he reached home Nurse Jane is could be perfume, that I

took the sweet smelling bottle under his other paw and started for his hollow stump bungaiow.

When he reached home Nurse Jans was not there, but a note on the dining room table read:

"Dear Wiggie: I have just run over to see Mrs. Wibblewobble, the duck lady, for a few minutes. I'll be back in time to get your supper."

"Very well," spoke Uncle Wiggily resigned like and unpretentious. "Here you go!" He reached over to the table in the twilight darkness and took up a bottle. He took out the cork. He put the bottle under the Pip's nose.

"Take a good smell," said the rabbit gentleman to himself, "Nurse Jane being out, it will give me a good chance to make a surprise for her. I'll set the bottle of perfume on the table, and hide bring to smell of it, and shell wonder wasre it came from."

So the bunny rabbit gentleman first unwrapped the packages of laundry stuff he had bought at the five-anditen-cent store—the bottle of blueing and other things. These he set on the table, as he did not just know where Nurse Jane wanted them put.

Next Uncle Wiggily took out the bottle of maple sugar perfume be had bought for the muskrat lady.

"Oh, but that does smell good!" he said to himself, as with pink, twinkling nose he sniffed at the cork. "Maybe since I had been the sugar perfume be had bought for the muskrat lady.

"Oh, but that does smell good!" he said to himself, as with pink, twinkling nose he sniffed at the cork. "Maybe share will let me have a little on my handkerchief once in a while."

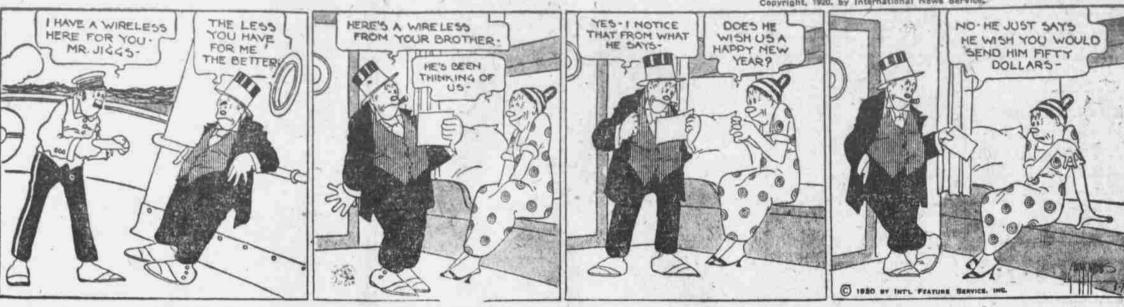
Then the bunny set the bottle of perfume on the table near the bottle of blueing and other things for wazhday.

BUT HIS oyen were bright.

DST have been born

AND HE were a smile.

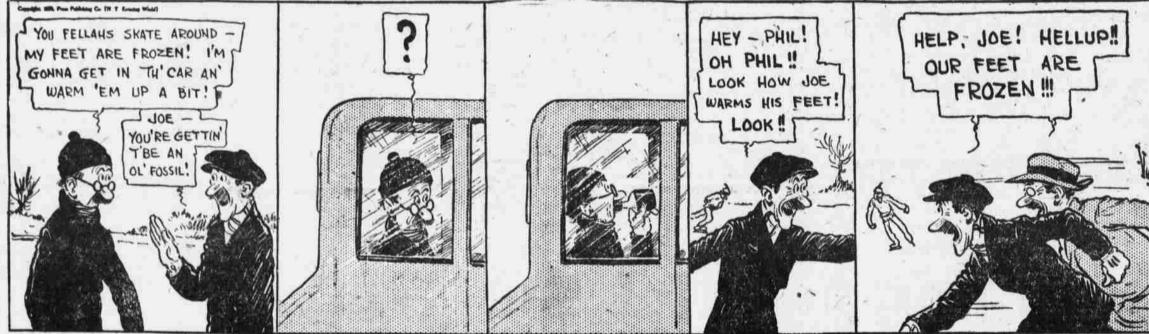
BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus



LITTLE MARY MIXUP-Now You See It; Now You Don't



JOE'S CAR-An' Now They All Want to Be Fossils



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—An' the Woist Is Yet to Come



WHERE JUST recently. OUR FOURTH yearly party. OF TWO thousand kids. FROM THE tenements. THERE CAME a boy. IN -A limousine. AND HIS mother came. AND IT just so happened. THAT THE seats they had. WERE RIGHT in the midst. OF ALL our klds. AND WHEN mother saw. WHAT HAD happened to her. AND HER nice little boy. SHE WANTED to move. BUT THERE were no seats. FOR THE house was filled. AND SO she stayed. AND RIGHT by the side. OF THE nice little boy. WAS DOMINICK. AN EAST Side boy. WITH WORNOUT shoes. AND PATCHED up pants. AND A much-used shirt. AND SHAPELESS coat. AND TRUTH to tell. HIS HANDS were soiled. AND HIS dark-skinned face. WAS BEALLY darker.



THAN IT should have been.

young lady across the way says worried about her eyes and she'd better go and see the

IN THE bright sunlight. OF ITALIAN hills. AND FOR Dominiek. AND THE boys and girls. WHO HAD come with him. WE HAD candy things. AND WE passed them out. AND THE nice little boy. WHO DIDN'T belong. WAS OVERLOOKED. UNTIL IT happened. THAT DOMINICK. TOOK PITY on him. AND PASSED his box. AND MOTHER looked down. IN A terrible fear. AND INTO the hand. OF THE nice little boy SO HE couldn't reach. AND DOMINICK. IN WONDERMENT. LOOKED UP at her. AND THEN he smiled. AND THE mother's hand. RELEASED THE hand. OF THE nice little boy. AND THE last-named hand. WAS BURIED deep. IN DOMINICK'S box. AND AT 5 o'clock. ON THAT afternoon. A: LIMOUSINE. TOOK DOMINICK home WITH SIX other kids. AND THE kids are bragging. THAT THE limousine. IS GOING to get them. SOME DAY next week. AND TAKE them somewhere. BUT THEY don't know where.

AN HONEST MISTAKE.

I THANK you,

BY DOROTHY DIX, The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer

MAY AND DECEMBER.

When will people have enough intelligence to learn that of all of the barriers between a man and woman ione is so insurmountable as the barrier of age, that for an old man to marry a young woman is disastrous folly, and for an old woman to marry a young man is fatal imbedlity?

The man has had his fing. He is tired. He has seen the wheels go reund light the distriction of the control of the co

Nature works many miracles, but it never units the springtime bloom of May with the wintry snows of December. It takes human beings to be rash enough to try that experiment, and lingual enough to expect that the venture will turn out successfully.

Among my acquaintances.

able feature of the marital relation-ship, and robs it of most of its smello-tating circumstances.

Girls are cruelly misled in this mat-

THY DIX,
Paid Woman Writer.

ECEMBER.

The man has had his fing. He is tired. He has seen the wheels go round Parties, theaters, restaurants, travel, all are old stories to him. His idea of a delightful evening is to spend it in the quiet of his own home, with slippers and dressing gown and pipe.

But the wife is young. She is still a young girl cager for the amusements that belong to her age. She is lubbiling over with energy that longs for an outlet. She looks out with curious eyes on the pleasures of the world that she has not yet had. Her idea of spending a huppy evening is to rush from dinner to hupper and cabaret.

How is one to reconcile these two conflicting desires of age and youth? Is the old man to squeeze his gouty feet in putent leather numps and fare forth with his young wife to eat restaurant.

Also, practically all old people are

HOROSCOPE

SATURDAY, JAN. 17, 1920.

Circle are creatly mixed in the material content of the season of the se AN HONEST MISTAKE.

The gentle Eliza was sitting drearly in the darkened room, waither miserably for a visitor who also feared would never come. To tell the truth, Klisa, and William Singsby had quarreled bitterly the night before a ring, as the same of the same proposed and the same proposed and the same proposed and the same proposed and a straige voice, "Oh. my darling" she sobbed, with her head upon his bosom. "I am so glad you have called! I did so long to make it up and do my beat to pay you for bringing light into my life. Let us to the care."

"Well, misa," said a straige voice, "Tm willing. Firm sure. But my instructions is that if you don't l'im to cut off the gas!"

GRADUATED WITH HONGS

A cellege senior class in an examination were given this question. "What which confronts the college man just seniors, "which was graduated before he was."—Cartoons Magazine.

An they have not firm to the will be same generation. The was." "The income tax," wrote one of the same generation. The was."—Cartoons Magazine.

The gentle Eliza was sitting drearly! in the dark of the care of the was proposed to the care of the world that will disagree with in college man just should be considered as the college man just should be confronts the college man just should be confronted to the confronts the college man just should be confronted to